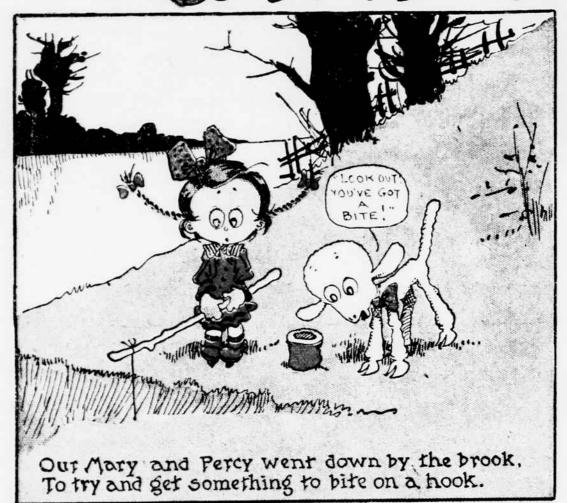
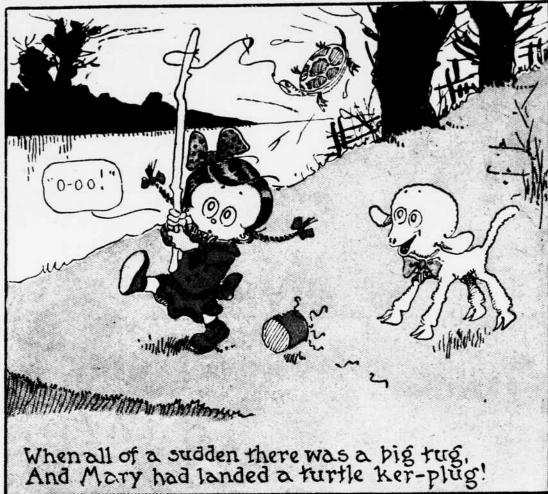
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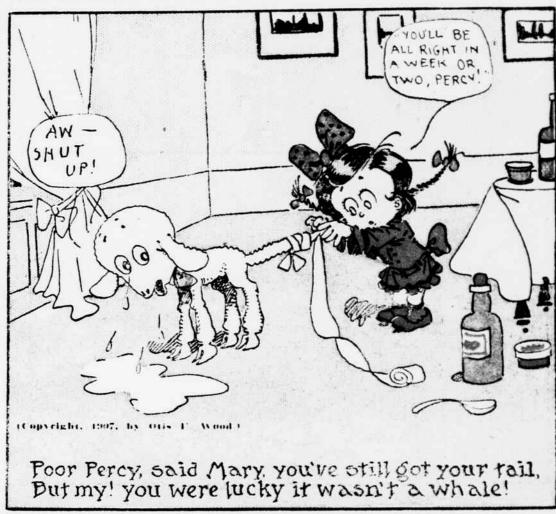












Uncle Geo Washington Bings, The Village Story-Teller



YE'VE SEED FLYIN FISH HEV YEH ? WAL DON'T SPRING NO MORE UV THEM YARNS IN THESE DIGGIN'S ... GUESS I KNOW MORE BOUT FLYIN FISH THAN YOU'VE FORGOT...



WHY ONCT WEN I WUZ WRECKED IN THE TROPICS I CLUM A TREE TER GIT MY BEARINS AN DURNED EF THAR WA'NT A MOTHER FLYIN FISH FEEDIN HER YOUNG ONES -



-AN I KETCHED ONE AN TAMED IT AN IT WUZ MY ONLY COMPANION FER TEN LONG YEARS CHEERIN' ME UP BY SINGIN WEN I WUZ IN THE DUMPS-



- THEN ALL TO ONCT' GOT AN IDEE , AN' WRITIN' A MESSAGE , I FASTENED IT UNDER THE FLYIN' FISH'S WING , AN DISPATCHED IT TO HOME -



AN THE PRESIDENT SENT DOWN A WARSHIP AN RESCUED ME AN' IF IT HADN'T BIN FER THET FAITHFUL FLYIN FISH ID A BIN THAR YIT!



SAILOR: SOUSE! IT'S LIARS LIKE YOU WOT DISGRACE THE SAILORS PERFESSION! THET SALT'LL DO YE GOOD, YER TOO FRESH! ANY FLYIN' FISH DOWN IN THAR?